MIT CHRO

B. R. COWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.]

"HE WHO LOVES NOT HIS COUNTRY CAN LOVE NOTHING."

ITERMS \$1,50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

NEW SERIES, VOL. VII, NO. 32.]

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1855.

[WHOLE NO. 957

Office on North side of Main Street in do it!" the New Masonic Hall, a few doors East of the Court House, and a few doors West of the Norten House.

TERMS OF SUBSURIPTION.

If paid within three months,
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Each square, (11 lines or less,) three week, Every additional insertion.
Vearly advertisements one column,
Half column,
Quarter column,
Professional cards \$2 per

Great-grandmother, grandmother, mother and child, In the chamber-together the hours beguiled; The child plays, the mother on jewels intent; By the stove, sits in the nrm-chair --

Thus the child ... To-morre w's a holiday --How on the green-sward I'll dance and play! O how will I trip o'er hill and dale. And gather sweet flawers in the vale! I love the green meads and della!"--

Hear ye how the thunder swells? Spake the mother ... "To-morrow's a holiday, Then will we all feast at the banquet gay; My festival garb will I prepare; Life also bath joys as well as care; The sun will then glow in the della."

Hear ye how the thunder swells? The grandmother said-... Tis a holiday To-morrow, but I have no holiday--The raiment Ispin; the meal I prepare, O life is ailred with toil and care; Happy he whom his duty impels."--

Hear ye how the thunder swells? Great-grandmother spake-" 'Tis a holiday To-morrow, but rather to die, l'il pray; I cannot sing, and I cannot jest,

No longer provide or toil for the rest; Then wherefore burden the world?" Saw ye the bolt of thunder hurled? They hear it not, they behold not the sight,

The chamber fiames like a sea of light: Great-grandmother, grandmother, mother and child Together were atruck by the lightnings wild! One flash!--- four corpses there lay!---And to-morrow's a holiday.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How He Shut Her Up.

that it is high time you were getting breakfast. As my former house keeper understood all my wishes with regard to these things, I doing so before." found it unnecessary to give any orders re-As you have never got a meal in this house, to carry me, for I won't walk!' of course you know nothing of the regula- Mr. P looked at his wife for a moment "Betsy Jane, I've made the kitchen fire; tions of the household.

the kitchen, put on the tea-kettle, &c. Then himselfyou will make a fire in here; that done, you | 'She thinks I won't do it, and hopes to

t. [r. Pepper's com-aands; but as soon as patching that, he hurried off to his office, and ber thilet was finished, she left the room, and was soon engrossed in business. sitting down in the kitchen, she thus rumi-

*Make the kitchen fire-yes I'll do that, said, never stopping to tak breath: then make a fire in the bedroom, I'll see to

Having got a nice fire kindled in the kitchment, and filled up his stove, having first as- dignified pace. certained that there was not a spark of fire pared the breakfast, of which she partook with a great relish, and after matters and made him fairly boil with rage.

were with regard to the stove. Something accompanying the same with a lock of her like a suspicion of the real state of affairs be-gan to dawn upon his mind. He listened But it was not the love letter

ed the whole of it, and was very wrathful at in the very room where he had confined Mrs. first; but he comforted himself with the re- P, and she had got at them. flection that he had the power to punish Mrs. P., and he felt bound to do it, too. After some search he found the remains of the breakfast, of which he partook with a gusto, and then he sat down to wait for Mrs. P.-She was a long time in coming; and he had On a small table, close to Mrs. P., was a ample time to nurse his wrath. While sit-

ting there he thus soliloquized: so treated, and by a woman, too, is not to be in c-avat, and having fired one end of it, it afbelieved. I can't believe it, no, nor I won't forded her sufficient light for her labors-for believed. I can't believe it, no, nor I won't contain the state of the it she should my reputation for dignity wo'l security of the culprit. my wife stand around, and how I was a going P. was popping corn, which she ever and wife mistakes this for indifference, and thus to make her get up and make the fire every anon-stirred, with the fiddle bow, meanwhile opens her heart to the according words of the part of the make money, Advertise

THE BELMONT CHRONICLE. morning, and let me lie abed, and how I was occasionally punching up the fire with the jartful tengue, and finally meditates-thought-

said a soft voice behind him.

vou "

her, he said-

make very light of this matter; but it is of the room and said in a deep voicemore serious than you imagine, es you will find to your cost presently. It you do not instantly beg my pardon, in a submissive manner, I shall exert my authority to bring you to a proper sense of your misconduct, by to my wishes?

nified speech. Mr. Peoper drew himself up ing to the door, he attempts to open it, but the picture, but let it not thus be presented tor from the son of her former guardian, into his full height, and stationed himself a prisoner. There is but one in his own dwelling, but keep before you all forming her of his father's death, of his in- lot bex than at our late election. With less change the thinks and hurries to the manufal above all thinks. for e Mrs. P. ready to receive expressions of more chance, he thinks and hurries to the ways that which is beautiful above all things heritance of the estate, and of his determination of the destate, and of his determination of the estate, and of his determination of the estate and the estate an

Dear Philander, won't you please for- He sits down on a chair and looks ruefully

up in a voice of thunder, and said:

any length of time with me, Mrs. Peeper .- Good! thought Mrs. P ; 'when you find MR. PEPPER'S WIFE; any length of time with me, Mrs. Peeper.— Again I command you to walk up stairs." Again I command you to walk up stairs." Swell, really, Mr. P., it is not at all necWell, really, Mr. P., it is not at all necWell, really, Mr. P., it is not at all necWell really, Mr. P., it is not at all necwell respectively. The Chio Former to every

with the greatest astonishment; but as she and put on the tea-kettle; won't you please In the first place, you will make a fire in began to laugh at him again he thought to get up and get breakinst.

will cook the breakfast and bring it in here, as I have always been accustomed to taking she's got to go, if I have to carry her; so mine in bed, and I do not consider it neces here goes," and taking the form of his lady sary to depart from that custom on your ac- in his arms, he soon had the satisfaction of count; but should you prefer it, you can cut seeing her safely lodged in her prison, and yours in the kitchen as it is perfectly imma-carefully locking her in, he stationed a little to who does 'a wooing go,' and sometimes the hurrying billows carry us on to the restwas a sensible waman—she made no reply to a restaurant for his dinner, and after des- lightning, or a magazine of powder, than to his childhood's home, familiar faces smile up- but who would not quite give him up.

About the middle of the atternoon, our

'Mr. Pepper had better run home, justfas that too; then take the breakfast to his bed- fast as he can, for that woman what is shut ty that can be all a human being. side-just see if I do! And then Mrs. Pep- up be making an awful racket, and she be per sat and thought deeply for a few minutes tearing around there, and rattling things the to look upon only in a certain light; and greet him. But ere he returns, the death plate human nature rising up from the depths when apparently having arrived at a satisfact most distressingest kind, and if she beant married life is like a picture fair and besuti-

in it. That duty performed, she next pre as circfully as possible, and applying his much from it for the sake of effect. eyes to the keyhole, he beheld a sight which

things were all set to right's in the kitchen. Mrs. P. was sitting in front of the fire-The one she was engaged in perusing at Meanwhile, Mr. Pepper began to grow im- that particular moment, was from a Miss Polpatient. He "labored ander the impress by Primrose, who it appeared had once looksion" that the atmosphere of his room did ed favorably on the suit of Mr. Pepper; but not grow warm very fast, and he began to a more dashing lover appearing on the feel ampleasanlyt hungry. Peeping out from scene, Miss Polly sent him a letter of disbehind the bed curtains, he saw how affairs missal, promising her undylog friendship, and

But it was not the love letter alone for a few minutes, but all was still about the made Mr. P. so outrageous. He had been Hastily dressing himself, he proceeded to something of a traveler in his day, and had Hastily dressing himself, he proceeded to collected a great many curiosities in his raminvestigate the affair. He soon comprehend-

> She had split up an elegant writing desk with his Indian battle-axe, in order to have a fire, as the day was rather chilly. In one ver, filled up with love letters.

beautiful flat China dish, filled with bear's That ever I, Philander Pepper, should be oil, in which she had sunk Mr. P.'s best sat-

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, going to shut her up and feed her on bread fiddle, for Mr. P. had, with commendable less—of the consequences—that if, perhaps, and water, if she dared to say she wouldn't foresight, removed the shovel and tongs.

No answer. 'Jade, do you think to escape!'

Still no response.

you are willing to promise strict obelience proceeded far, when he heard a slight titter for, each other, somewhere in the vicinity of the door. He At the close of this very eloquent and diglistens a moment and it is repeated. Dart- you, for the most part, the unpainted side of
A few months ago, the lady received a letnever in the annals of American history was far honeble cost, and how do you know it is
never in the annals of American history was far honeble cost, and how do you know it is that she would fall down at his feet, and has just removed the ladder, and he can ot e cape.

give me this time, and I'll never do so any around him, and presently he arises and picks their netals, and the birds crase their carols; cross request; and all her inheritance, to made no disguise of the fact that they lived decent garment, with no patches on it-ne And he was going to say, Betsy Jane, on the carpet and finds it is from Polly ling the heavens; when the noisy murmurs of restored to her.

before aim-mechanically taking it up, he Mrs. Pepper, walk right up stairs, this spens it, and sees-what! nothing but his to know that it won't pay to continue the at feirly blubbered aloud.

essary for you to speak so loud-I am not good, and I'm fully prepared to administer it.

Decay bot her lies lord by the pre-slavery vote there was 317; State Fair. This is right. The interests of go deaf as all that comes to; but as for walkHe w long Mrs. Pepper kept her liege lord rored there. How vividly the mind remember the convent. Finding her resolution unalthe convent. Finding her Mrs. Pepper I labor under the impression ingup states I have not the slighest objection in durance vile, deponent saith not, and as bers its first grief; how clearly we can again covered from my fatigue; but I cau't think of dear again her last blessing; every moment doing so before."

ter informed, but of this we are sure, Mr P. doing so before."

ter informed, but of this we are sure, Mr P. district did not vote.

ter informed, but of this we are sure, Mr P. district did not vote.

In the third district the census returned.

In the third district the census returned. specting them, but with you it is different . Then all I've got to say is this, you'll have terwards, to put his head into the bedroom, and hear him say in a meek manner-

There's many a shaft at random sent; Finds mark the archer never meant; There's many a word at random spoken, May goothe or wound a heart that's broken.

Many is the jest the young man is subject red-headed youth on the front door-steps, to even does bespeak lightly of the riveting pro- less ocean of eternity. attend to callers and also see that Mrs. P. cess of the heart which is to make him woo a termagant or a fait less one.

is sometimes turned to view. Without waiting to hear more, Mr. P. The world is not all made up of love and pass before him happy days of love. The

of man. Each separate, is but a fragment shalt scan no more, for seest thou not e'en may be subdued and slumber for years, till she went down town on a shopping excurmark the spot where they once existed.

lock, ever enjoy the full measure of happi- Puture. ness that is meted out for their acceptance. The affections spring up in good soil, but they are not properly cultivated -whore the of candidates for Senstor in New Hap. PREGAUTION. -- The Chicago Tribune says tory sharing the same fate.

wind stirred the old man's hair it whitened to get more. Both of them waiting for the spinis deepest, tares grow most speedily. -- shire. The matter is reduced almost has a tribune says tory sharing the same fate. The young wife is a tender plant, and needs certainty that John P. Hale, and Mr ell cholera has commenced its ravages on the The Missouri land pirates and scoundrels rit in them to be fully ripe. The young man the fostering care of everyday devotion. This will be elected. The people of the Uwn Mississippi river, and that deaths have alset all laws and rights at total defiance. - looks forward, the old man back. How long The husband cannot always be the lover by the ablest and most accomplished mesof Paul; end urges that precautionary measures the owners that they must leave the country the sun stretches out the hill is grotesque di-

she had chosen differently, it would have been plant r died, leaving an only heir, a daugh-Mr. P. condescended to peep through the better. When one such thought as this has ter, who was not quite seventeen years old. Mr. P. started up, and there stood Mrs. P. cr was a Pepper so fired as he. He shook take their places; the genial glow of affective door, but it was securely fastened with-He ordered Mrs. Pepper to open or take the kindle the fire that has once gone out upon plished young man from St. Louis, whose on in the article are for members of the Coun-S1.50 (Sit down in that chair, madam,' he said, consequences; but as she did not open it, it the hearth-stone of affection—the flame that ly wealth was his profession. His handsome cit, and embrace the entire vote of the terrible for the last the profession of the constitution of the terrible flame that the profession of t pointing to the one he had just vacated. Is to be presumed that she preferred the con- is fed only by fuel from loving hearts—when person and fascinating manners won the lawhile I have a little conversation with sequences. Mr. Pepper darted down the these have grown cold and forbidding. Betdy's affection-; and, without the knowledge have given evidence enough upon this subTelegraphic - When it was first reported tor, indeed, would it have been that they had of her guardian, they were privately married. ject. We are desirous of satisfying the tkrt Professor Morse had succeeded in con-"I must put a stop to this," he thought, never met Who does not say that the pre- Shortly afterwards they removed to St. 15 Now I should be pleased to know why 15 must put a stop to this," he inought, never met. Who does not say that the 'pre-Shortly afterwards they removed to St. most incrediblous of the vastness of the fraud to back.'

15 Now I should be pleased to know why 25 must put a stop to this," he inought, never met. Who does not say that the 'pre-Shortly afterwards they removed to St. most incrediblous of the vastness of the fraud verying intelligence between Beltimore and shall point it out? It is the work alone of time, and a bright future seemed to be before the latter of the work alone shall point it out? It is the work alore of time, and a bright future seemed to be before ter writers, the admissions of the slavery netic Telegraph, one old savan, who had been

my people, and thy God my God; where thou where the husband, like many other husbands, how much more are American born citizens gentlemen, while in the Legi-sture, I gave In a few moments Mr. B. was safe in the diest will I die, and there will I be buried: tried to drown the remembrance of his disaptential to be protected in their rights of the subject considerable attention, and after The said—

Betsy Jane, you disgust me; you seem to window, he stood bolt upright in the middle but death part thee and me;" how much treated and admonished in vain. A separation of the subject considerable attents n, and after but death part thee and me;" how much treated and admonished in vain. A separation that it may answer each to the United States, where the General Govmore should the young wife cleave unto her tion was the consequence; and the hu-band ernment has exclusive juri-diction! Here is ry well for small packages but well never do for husband, and abide by his fortunes. Such became more reckless and dissipated than a chance to test the value of the land sound- large band ex-never?" - Knickerboeler. should be the declaration upon the altar, ever. Driven at last to desperation, the wife ing we do we have heard from the slave-De-where the twain are made one flesh. In applied for a divorce, obtained it, and retired morrows about the sacred rights of American Decline or Dress.—The N. Y. "Times" love, hope, happiness and sorrow, al ke, they to a convent. This restored the wretched cuzens. But, let us return to the Kanzas Mr. P. begins to feel uneasy, and hastily should be as one heart, and price and amb - man to his senses; he abandoned his former Tribune; -O. S Journal. imprisoning you in one of my chaviters until commences to search the room; but had not tion should never enter the mind, only in, and associates, returned to the paths of virtue.

And now, dear reader, I have laid before citizen,

The Pictures of Memory.

up a few fragments of a letter which is lying when the stars peep forth, one by one sprink- gether with the accumulated interest, was in another State, and always incorded to. more, no less. A lady might wear her grandyou'd better not;' but instead of doing all Primrose. He wonders what she has done this, what do you think she did! Laughed with the lock of hair.

At this moment his eve falls upon his day in the face!

At this moment his eve falls upon his day in the face!

At this moment his eve falls upon his day in the face!

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At this moment his eve falls upon his day in the face!

At this moment his eve falls upon his day in the face Mr. Pepper was awful wrathy. He spoke guerrectype, which is lying upon the table we had 466 voters. From an actual comparof an owl in his ivy mantled tower, or the
grow under your feet while you are going
off, and around his lovely phiz is the missing
wild strains of the nightingale; when the
sorrow. All these remembrances came up
turns, it is ascertained that over 225 of these
fice. It will be a saving in this item. neither. You have begun your attics in curl, and the walnut meats are carefully lake's clear breast is silvered by the bright before her mind, and gratitude plead elo-did not vote; yet, the pro-slavery vote here

return—our days of early friendships, when ly. The letter was signed by the principal refused to vote in this district.

we have wed a charmer that sought us as a The hour of parting comes, and receiving his made wiser and better by adversity, are livprey-is to be regarded as the greatet calami- father's blessing, his mother's kiss, he seeks ing happily together. his home among strangers. Little thinks It is good to turn sometimes from the Human nature is like a landscape, pleasant he, 'tis the last time that father's smile shall cares and turmoils of politics, and contemtory conclusion, she proceeded to her busi-splitting up something or other, then I don't ful, but with an ugly, unpainted back, that away its support. Oh, the changed house-ness, and reaching that standard of purity

hold, when death enters its portals. Then and happiness which so few attain. en, she carried some coal into Mr. P's apart- seized his hat, and huiried off home at a most happiness; neither is married life all a honey- moonlight wanderings, with a "blue eyed moon, and it is better to be true to nature, maid." and sails in the starfit lake: Oen the IMPURE LANGUAGE -- There are some hab-Opening the hall door, he stole up stairs like painting a picture, than to depart too hour of separation, when the earth closes its which we can never entirely annihilate, over his heart, and clouds darken the sky of after we have once formed them. The use The wife in the truest sense, is but a part his life. But old man, these pictures thou of impure language is one of these habits. It affinity, and when united, they form a whole. for thee. In another world the brigher ones a delirium of fever, it may suddenly burst In chemistry'we often see the combination shall still gladden thy visions, but the dark forth, to the astonishment of all who listen -of ultimate elements forming a body of great ones shall haunt thy dreams no more. Many Many a devoted Christian, in a delicium of a strength; but let adverse influences be are the pictures which memory untak for sick-bed, has shocked his friends by the use brought to bear, and it crumbles into dust .- me, but that one that seemest best of all is of profune or obscene language, which could The tree springs up from the union of indi- the form of my only brother. The treen be explained only by the fact that he had vidual particles; but strike a blow at its grass grows over his little form, the volets been familiar with such language in early of these outrages. Here is the letter: heart, and it withers, and the winds strip it bloom above his golden head; his silvery oice life. In reading the memoir of Dr. Grant, up, and it totters and falls, to moulder again I shall hear no more; yet oft in midight the missionary to the Nestorians, I was struck I enclose an Argus extra. The mob acted looks forward, it is a hard world; he does not into earth. So too, if, when the ultimate el- nours, memory brings to me bright visies of with the fact relating to his last illness. For entirely independent of the citizens of Park- kno wit; he works little and hopes ements of human existence have been once my angel brother. Oh, precious, me the seventeen days previous to his death, he was ville, though all but a few, three or four, gave much. The middle aged man looks around united, the affinity between them becomes pictures of memory, thus bringing back he in a delirum; but, says the biographer, it their hearty sanction. You may, perhaps, at the present, he has found out that it is a weakened, and they repel each other, and loved ones; while the star of hope pointsey- "though speaking almost constantly, on ma- condemn it, though if you were here to see, hard world; he hopes less and works more. separate; then, like the tree, they may en- er to the better land, for a full realizatio of my topics, in three different languages-that you would say all right. dure for a while the blast, but sooner or later our dreams. From the contemplation of is English, Turkish and Syriac-did not ut- I wish you to give the extra to some edi- seen an old man sit all day long on a sunny the heart will die out, hope will cease to find these scenes, we may derive streng h for he ter a single word he would have been ashas tor to publish, if it should not already be in autumn day before his cottage d or, in anold nutriment, and vanish; and desolation will future ills of life. Then let us rather lok med of afterwards. His associates listened your papers. Times are getting pretty hot arm chair, his dog couched at his feet in the How few of those who are united in wed- seek to penetrate the hidden areans of he wondered that nothing appeared that they the back track.

Mr Tuck has withdrawn from the et

be forever gone! for haven't I told Solomon
Sim pleton all along how I was going to make
Sim pleton all along how I was going to make
Sim pleton all along how I was going to make
Sim pleton all along how I was going to make
Sim pleton all along how I was going to make
Sim pleton all along how I was going to make
Sim pleton all along how I was going to make
Senate of the United States.

The massand cannot a second like and the like along the forcest, mensions. So are the events of life its appearance there also.

This is the practice in Missouri, and this its appearance there also.

This is the practice of the United States.

A Bit of Romance.

Five or six years ago, a rich Louisiana

tion to make full restoration; closing with an votes were polled. Missourisms came over in we wilt name ten of each, equally noted and appeal to her to forgive his misguided parent, dreves, and returned the same way. They successful who do not, and ten fops that The Pictures of Memory.

At twilight hour, when the flowers close fortune. She at once complied with the genwith rifle, revolver and Bowie knife. They New York for men, just now, requires a clean,

py or sorrow/ut days of the past are again ull the earnestness of impassioned love. He stance, the census taken just before the elec. winter's bonnet to the lecture, or to the present. At midnight's silent hour, when reminded her of all their childish attachment, then showed that in the first council district church. Let the young imitate the substanall is still, save perchance the distant hooting of his deep anguish when she became the we had 466 voters. From an actual compar- tial and common sensible, rather than those beams of the queen of night; then we love to quently in his favor; but at last the wife tri- was 904 double the actual voters in the disroom through the halls of memory and sean umpied over the woman. She thanked him, trict, whilst the Free State vote was 273, a We learn that our State Board of Agriculdays of hope and pleasure, our sorrowfolones love another; and entreated him to take back second district, the census returned 212 vo- individual who draws a premium at the next feel the last touch of that dying mother and tion that she would postpone her return one not vote. Over a hundred actual residents papers devoted specially to Agriculture, and an everlasting impress upon our hearts. transpired, offering him a first rate situation, 193 voters. The pro-slavery men polled 589 in every possible way.

together we traced the course of the rippling of a well known firm, who was apprised of evschool days are not forgotten, as a "golden letter, and at once made himself known by link in the chain of life," they now appear showing his credentials. He was conducted printy. to us.—those hours so precious flucted by too to the residence of the generous heir, where, W Barbee, (on both tickets.) received 343 quickly, and tounched our barks midst the he was informed, the writer of the letter wai-The old man looking back, sees again the whom he had neglected and dishonored, the

on him, bright eyes greet him, and voices. A few days afterwards, the city newspapers To be mistaken in the one we choose, that thrill every cord of his heart, welcome announced the marriage of Mr. - and once for all, to go with us in the journey of him. He drinks from the moss-covered Mrs. ---. The estate was restored to the young sentinel rushed into the office, and life-to take to the heart a fair one, and find bucket, and swings in the old grape-vine. lawful owners, and the reconciled couple,

back through the long vista of the Past, tan to these disclosures of his secret heart, and about here; shores of northerners are taking genial sun. The autume winds played with would have wished to conceal."

POLITICAL.

Details of the late Kanzas Outrage. Ratic column.

The Column of Procuring a ladder he began to mount to the heart; and the two nearts concerned the must work out, unsided, the problem of happens directly and the heart; and the two nearts concerned the must work out, unsided, the problem of happens directly and the heart; and the two nearts concerned the must work out, unsided, the problem of happens directly and the heart; and the two nearts concerned the must work out, unsided, the problem of happens directly and the heart; and the two nearts concerned the must work out, unsided, the problem of happens directly and the heart; and the two nearts concerned the must work out, unsided, the problem of happens directly and the heart of the deroom, but the heart of the deroom, but the heart of the work out, unsided, the problem of happens directly and the heart of the deroom, but the heart of the feet of the feet of the feet of the feet of the fe ing them up, demurely for his inspection; hastily seizing several large bottles of co-band's faults, and I will show you a nappy tate had passed into other names. They at ernment and the people under this secondary contents upon the fire, woman; and a man who has less to answer once applied to be law for redress, and going lation of outrages is yet to be seen. If a for-being the protracted formalities of two or eigher who has been six months in our coonsequences. Upon the protracted formalities of stretching the wire. Upon the protracted formalities of two or eigher who has been six months in our coonsequences. tremely cheap, don't you think so! she added.

Mr. Pepper was astonished; how she dared to turn the conversation in this war, red to turn the conversation in this war.

If a tor the conversation of the conversation of the first to turn the conversation in this war, red to turn the conversation in this war.

If a tor the protection of the inverse to answer once applied to the law for redress, and going the torus the first to the seen. If a for through the protracted formalities of two or eigner who has been six months in our coonspectation of stretching the wire. Upon become a citizen, is entitled to the protection than long the conversation of the matter than long and a man who has less to answer once applied to the law for redress, and going the torus the first and a man who has less to answer through the protracted formalities of two or eigner who has been six months in our coonspectation of stretching the wire. Upon become a citizen, is entitled to the protection of the matter than long the convergence of the door, she strictle to the protection of the first and a man who has less to answer the truth believed.

If Ruth could say to the head to the forward the convergence of the convergence

and became an industrious and respectable come to us filled with indignation about the to say that all must dress fashionable or lose election here. We do not wonder at it, for caste. What is the fashion? Who wearen terable, the young man consented, on condi- were for ibly ejected from the polls and did active, intelligent and persistent efforts of

But the panorama rolls on, and bright days on condition that he would come immediate-

brook, gathered the flowers on its barks, or ery circumstance in the case. As soon as 442 voters. The pro-slavery vote was 653; has taken a high stand, and has become an at evening, gazing upon the starry heavens, the letter came to hand the overjoyed recit- Free Soil 153. The Free Soilers mostly re- absolute necessity in the family of every reared tall costles, whose foundations were lent took passage for New Orleans. He pre- fused to vote except at one precinct, where thrify, intelligent farmer. We hope Counthey carried the election by a handsome ma- ty Societies will adopt a like course, thus ex-

Fi'th district-census returned 253 voters, tural paper as any State can boast of,

Sixth district-census returned 201 voters. Pro-slavery vote, 396; Free Soil, 149. From Theodore Parker's Discourses on "Old Age." parlor, and there alone, he met the woman In this district, the illegal voting was all per went to housekeeping. Mrs. Pepper did not escape; and then he betook himself whole; but it is better to trifle with the loved forms of other years—walks through woman who had been forced to leave him, and the Free State candidate declared elected. done at one precinct, which was thrown out,

> ters. Pro slavery vote 478. Free State men refused to vote.

to vote.

men refused to vote. Pro-Slavery vote, 1129; Free State, 66. The now, in his old age, his palace in Byzantigreat majority of the Free State men also re. um is a weariness to him and he longs for used to vote in this district. Thus briefly have we reviewed our late election. It cer. goats; all day the kids bleet for him. He

More of the Plot Against Freedom.

The Washington Star, one of the lesser lights of the pro-slavery Administration pub- bares his forehead to the storm, sits on the lishes the following letter from a "Prince rock, and there dies Williams, Va., man to his brother" in Washnob violence," but says the Luminary was bury me in their burying place." an "abolition sheet " and expresses a sympa-not young men unless he knew their grandthy with the ruffigns who have been guilty fathers before. The young woman looks in

PAREVILLE, April 29, 1855.

Virginia slave driver says the same scenes will soon be reenacted to Kanzas. All the

free State presses of that territory are to be destroyed. The lives of free State men 'A cosy little arrangement, Mr. Pepper,' keyhole until he had obtained a pretty corentered the heart, love, hope and happiness She, together with her fortune, was placed in of April 25th, in which we find the following counted by asset the precious seconded are to be threatened. Already "scores of particulars of the monstrous outrage perpe. No coubt of it, if all the Northern men are right behind his chair, laughing just as hard the door, but it was securely fastened with- tion's name is quenched, and the ureside remarkable beauty, attracted the attention of the Missouri slavery propagandists under the means it is made certain that slavery will be as she could. Mr. Pepper put on a severe in, and resisted all his efforts to open it.— grows cold and cheerlees. It is hard to re- many suitors, among whom was an accombined of Atchison. The districts referred to fastened upon the soil. Here is a sight for trated upon the pioneers of that territory by killed, or driven out of the country. By these

"Our eastern and northern exchanges "Then as to dres -it is great nonsense

it should be a leading object of County and In the third district the census returned State Societies to enlarge their circulation

to un able and elegant newspaper. Under In the fourth district, the census returned the management of Mr. Brown, the Farmer tending the circulation of as good in agricul-

[Cleve. Herald.

Hope and Memory.

Anold poem of the North tells of a brave boy who in his earliest days found his moth-Seventh district-census returned 247 vo. er's cottage too narrow, mourned at tending the goats on the mountain side, and felt his heart swell within him like a brook from the Eighth district-consus returned 215 vo. melting of the snow, when he saw a ship ers. Pro-slavery vote, 234; Free State, 68, shoot like an arrow into the bay. He ran took him on board. The wind swelled the Ninch district-census returned 208 vo. sails. He saw the hill tops sink in the blue ters. Pro-slavery vote, 419. Free State deep, and was riotously glad. He took his father's sword in his hand and swore to con-Tenth district-census returned 468 voters. quer him houses and lands by the sea. But his mother's cottage. He dreams of the tainly affords food for every reflecting mind. enters a bank; he sails for the Scandinavian coust and goes to the very cottage too narrow for his childhood, and eats the oaken bread of Sweden, and drinks its bitter beer.

the newspaper for the marriages, the old man for the deaths. The young man's eye

In lands where the vine grows, I have the old man's venerable hairs; shove him on Kanzas is destined to be a stare State, the wall, purpling in the sunlight hung the [Well-Spring. undoubtedly. I am expecting daily to hear tuil c'usters of the grape rice lag and matuof all the Precsoil presses in Kanzas Terri- ring yet men . The two were just alike; the